

CUT OUT VALENTINE CARDS INSIDE!

DICK

OINK!

No. 21

FEBRUARY 7th to 20th 1987

EVERY FORTNIGHT

AUSTRALIA 25c
NEW ZEALAND 30c
ENGLAND & N.T. 30c
MALAYSIA 30c

30P



SICKLY SWEET ROMANTIC ISSUE

OINK! Photo – Romance presents

'The Lesson of Love!'

TWO YOUNG LOVERS WERE OUT WALKING ...

LOOK! A SHOOTING STAR! HOW ROMANTIC!



IT LANDED BEHIND THOSE BUSHES!

THERE'S SOMETHING EMERGING!



ERK! A-ALIENS!



BUT IT'S BROAD DAYLIGHT!

OUR IMMOBILISO-RAY WILL HOLD YOU STILL!

ZAP

AAGH! SOME STRANGE FORCE... PARALYSING US!



WE ARE SCIENTISTS FROM THE PLANET ZORBLON! WE HAVE STUDIED YOUR EARTH ... AND NOTICED THAT YOU THINK SOMETHING CALLED LOVE IS VERY IMPORTANT!

ON ZORBLON WE DO NOT HAVE 'LOVE'... BUT WE DO HAVE MIGHTY SCIENTIFIC POWERS!



WE ARE HERE TO PROVE THAT OUR POWERS PROVIDED BY ZORBLON-RAY'S, ARE GREATER THAN THIS THING YOU CALL 'LOVE'!

NOW UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF OUR POWERS, YOU WILL BONK YOUR BOYFRIEND ON THE HEAD, THIS PROVING THE WEAKNESS OF THIS THING CALLED 'LOVE'



M-MUST RESIST THEM!



TRAPPED BY THE IMMOBILISO-BEAM, THE YOUNG MAN COULD ONLY PLEAD HELPLESSLY ...

NO!



DON'T DO IT! DON'T GIVE IN TO THEM! OUR LOVE IS STRONGER THAN THEY REALISE!

SUDDENLY...



I'D RATHER KNOCK MYSELF OUT THAN HARM MY DARLING!



GASP!



YOU HAVE TRULY TAUGHT US THE LESSON OF LOVE, EARTHINGS!



WE WILL RETURN TO OUR OWN WORLD, AND SPREAD THE WORD OF THE POWER OF LOVE!



AND, ABOARD THE SPACESHIP...



BONK!

BONK!

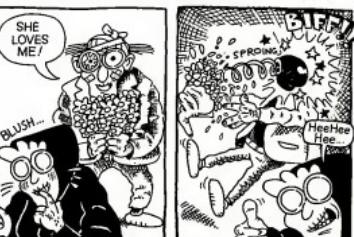
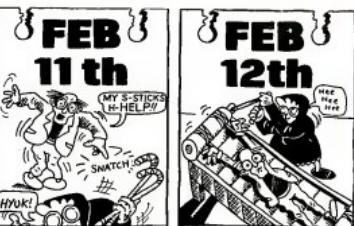
THE END.

PSYCHO GRAN

and
GRANDAD
in

"SAINT
VALENTINE'S
MASSACRE"

BY DAVID LEACH



G.B.H. (in association with British Rail) presents

Romantic Gifts for young lovers

GOLD SPITZ



Does bad breath put people off you? "Gold Spitz Mouth Freshener Spray" will help you knock 'em dead! Stops your mouth smelling like a drain... it'll smell like a train engine instead! That'll teach 'em to ignore you!

Only £104

DON'T GIVE FATTENING CHOCOLATES!



Do you want to spoil your partner's diet? Send these romantic ex-H.R. cheese sandwiches instead. Guaranteed incredible, so no nasty calories to worry about!

No. 123 Only £54

JEWELLERY



Give her this attractive choker for Valentine's Day. Made from 100% metal, with exciting 'rusty spangle' effect. Engraved with the hallmark of quality manufacturers (British Precision-Ring Engineering Division). This item fits all (if you squeeze a bit and hold your breath). This gift will turn her head (blue)!

Only £124

DO-IT-YOURSELF LOVE SCULPTURE KIT



Give her your heart this year! She'll hear welding bells when you drop off this little surprise! CONTENTS: 1 Ex-British Rail rail
1 Welding torch

Only £124

COACH-AND-HORSE HIRE

Travel to your wedding in a luxurious antique-style coach, pulled by a luxurious antique-style horse. Any number of coaches can take you to your wedding at Birmingham New Street, Manchester Victoria, Hartlepool Central, and many other exotic locations. No. 91

Only £30,000



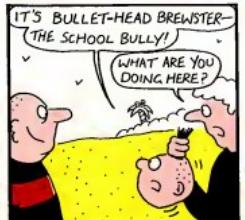
(Phone Runford 2122 for details of our speedy on-platform wedding services.)

NO NEED TO PAY IN FULL!

Just send us half the cost of the item(s) you want, then pay the same every month 'till we tell you to stop. THE G.B.H. EASY CREDIT SYSTEM! (You're so easy to con, we can hardly credit it!)

HARRY THE HEAD'S BIG ADVENTURE!

WHILE PLOTTING TO RID THE WORLD OF PLONKO MONSTERS (WHO EXPLODE UPON EATING BANANAS), HARRY HAS BEEN UNEXPECTEDLY RE-UNITED WITH BARNEY ON BONIO ISLAND! BUT... DANGER LOOMS!



CONTINUED
NEXT
ISSUE!!!



That crazy thing called love can put anyone in a spin. Can you handle it, or do your emotions make you act foolishly? Find out with this special 'Oink!' Valentine Quiz!

- 1 You want to ask someone you fancy to go to the pictures with you. Do you —
A Toss a coin to decide whether you should?
B Ask him straight away (you know he's interested)?
C Hit them over the head with a big stick and smuggle them into the cinema in a large rucksack?
 - 2 You see the person you have a hankie-hand with and you're really embarrassed. Do you —
A Worry about your bad breath?
B Play it cool — after all, there are plenty more fish in the sea? (Though why you should want to go out with a fish is beyond me!).
C Stick your head in a bucket of cold custard to drown your sorrows?
 - 3 Your classmates laugh at you 'cause you didn't get any Valentine cards. Do you —
A Worry about your sweaty feet?
B Tell them that seriously attractive people need the egocentric stimulation of juvenile tokens of affection (then buy a dictionary to work out what you just said)?
C Paint your classmates blue and throw jelly at them?
 - 4 You want to ring up the person you fancy, but you've forgotten the phone number.
A Call the police and ask them to trace the call.
B Go to the post office and ask them to trace the call.
C Go to the telephone exchange and ask them to trace the call.

- A** Do you -
Worry about your own stupidity?
Phone Directory Enquiries?
- B** Dial the first number that comes into your head and declare your love to whoever answers, even if it turns out to be the cleaner at the local sock factory?

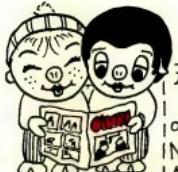
- A** It's your loved one's birthday. Do you –
Forget to send a card 'cause you're too
busy worrying whether you can afford a
present?
 - B** Buy a nice box of chocolates and present it
with pride?
 - C** Dress up in thermal underwear and a false
moustache, and shout 'Kissogram for
Sugar-Botfly' through the letter-box... then
realise that you're at the wrong house?



HOW DID YOU SCORE?

IF YOU ANSWERED MOSTLY (A): You are a fool to waste so much time heart-searching. If you don't know where your heart is, ask a doctor.
MOSTLY (B): You are a fool to waste so much time lying about how cool you are in stupid quizzes like this one.
MOSTLY (C): You are a complete fool. You may not be much of a lover, but there's a great future for you in international diplomacy, or presenting children's T.V. programmes.

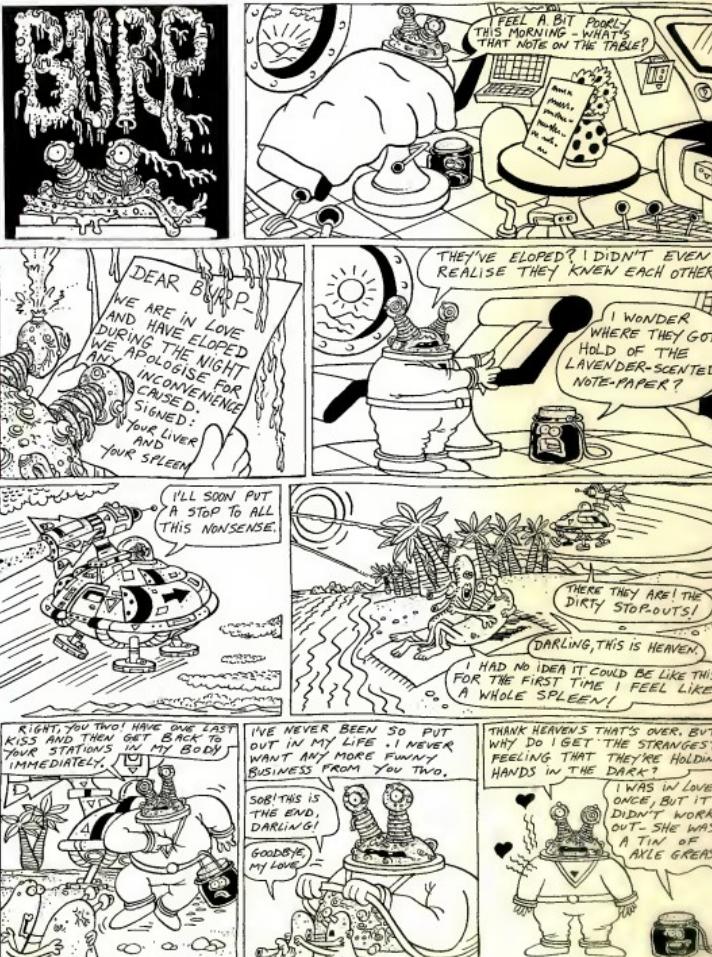
**LOVE IS...
SHARING
OINK!**



BUT UNCLE PIGG WILL LOVE
YOU MORE IF YOU BUY YOUR OWN
COPY! PLACE AN ORDER WITH
YOUR NEWSAGENT NOW!

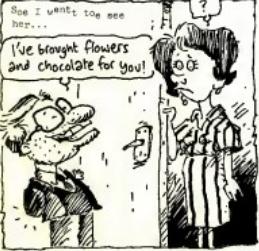
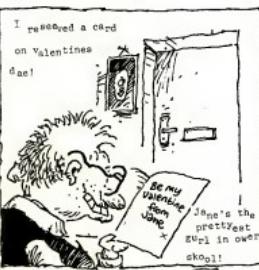
Dear Newsagent,
Please reserve me a copy
of QINK! every fortnight

Name _____
Address _____
Signature of Parent/Guardian _____



THE SECRET (Valentine) DICKY HABITON VALE

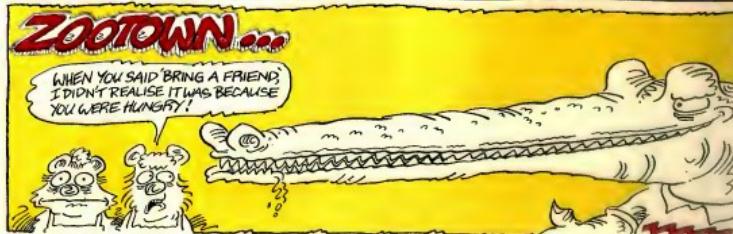
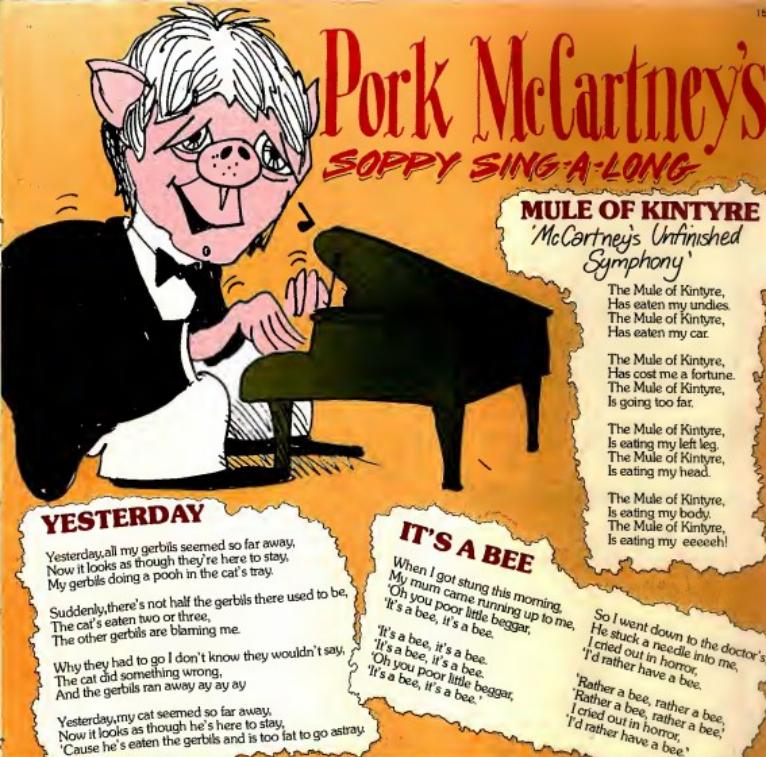
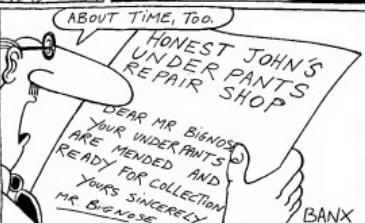
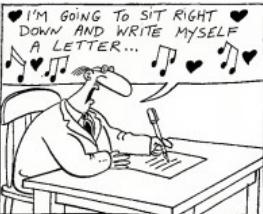
I received a card
on Valentines
day!



GREGG REEDERS ART JACKSON



LEN STRICKLER



KISSING YOU GOES
RIGHT TO MY HEAD!



OINK'S VERY OWN CUT-OUT VALENTINE CARDS

YOU'RE SO UGLY YOU MAKE
HORACE LOOK HANDSOME!



LOTS OF LOVE, WITH ALL MY
HEART!



I'M COMPLETELY MENTAL
OVER YOU!



Iy dohnt narmully lyk
gurlz butt, u air O.K.
'coz u ar moor lyka
bouy



YOU ARE MY TYPE OF GIRL
VERY SMELLY!



YOU'RE SO SWEET I COULD
EAT YOU!



SHE LOVES ME...
SHE LOVES ME NOT.
SHE LOVES ME...





KATHY AND KLOD'S ADVICE FOR THE LOVE-LORN

HE FANCIES ME

My sister's boyfriend keeps chatting me up and asking me out. I think I'm falling for him. What should I do?

KATHY: Don't be hasty. You should sit down and discuss this with them both. I'm sure you'll find a reasonable solution by

KLOD: You're joking! The only language he'll understand is a kick up the hacksides, the two-timing rat!
KATHY: Look, I was answering -

KLOP: Shut it, jerk-face. There's another one coming up ...

KATHY: Take no notice of that insensitive twit. Your problem is serious ...
KLOD: Seriously stupid! Hahaha! Pity we've no room left to answer it!

1960-61

THEY FANCY EACH OTHER

I've seen my boyfriend and my best mate holding hands. What should I do?

-Tearful, Poor

KLOOD: Whose hands were they holding? The postman's? The vicar's? How can we answer you?

KATHY: Klod's right for once. I suggest you take extra English lessons so you can express yourself more better.

THE FANCY A KID

My pals make fun of me 'cause I'd rather sleep than try to chat up boys. How can I let them know that they're being cruel?

-Smelly, Plogz

KATHY: They're not being cruel! You deserve it! Don't you realise how important it is for you to spend time worrying about your personal relationships? We'd be out of a job if you didn't!

KLOD: And Kathy would have to go back to selling thermal.

**go back to selling thermal
underwear for a living!**

JESSIE: That's a lie, you misty
creep! I've always been a serious

KILOD: Ho! Take off those boxing gloves — I'll hit you with this.

KATHY: Oh, yeah? Just try it ...

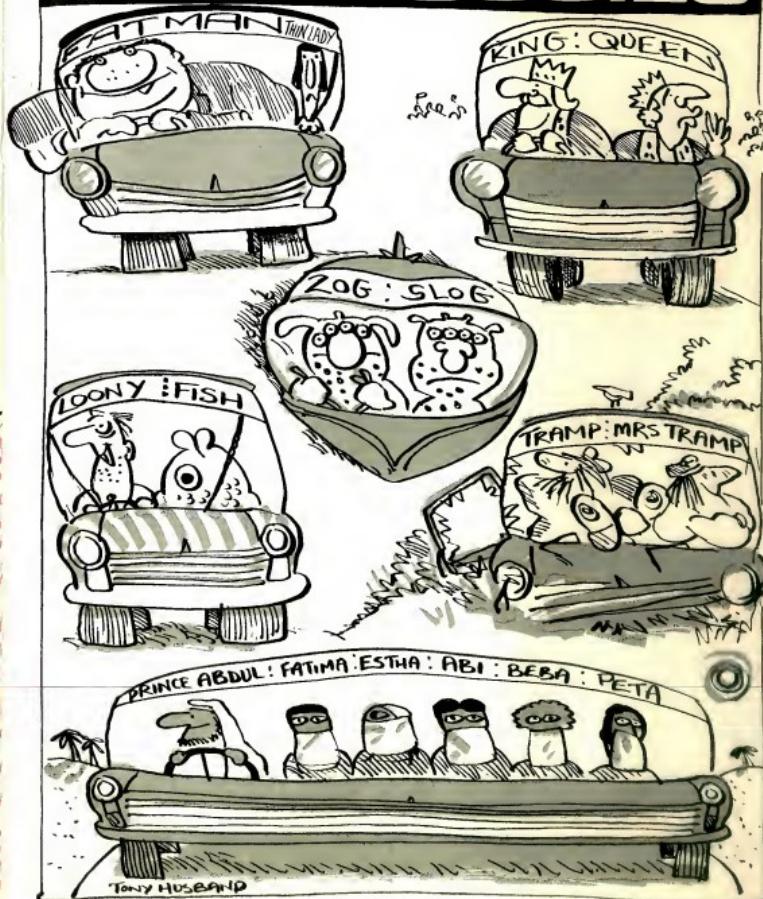
**AAGH!
KLOD! OW! OOF!**

KATHY: ARIEE!

KATHY AND KLOD WILL BE BACK WITH MORE ADVICE ON HOW TO SOLVE PROBLEMS PEACEFULLY AND SENSIBLY — WHEN THEY GET OUT OF HOSPITAL.



LOVE BUGGIES



BILLY BANG

THE CRAZY KID WHO EXPLODES WHEN HE'S ANGRY!

GRRR! I HATE VALENTINE'S DAY!

BE MY VALENTINE, BILLY!
WHEN I SEE YOU, MY HEART GOES...

MOUNTING RAGE!

ANU

ALL THESE SLOPPY,

CISSY WALLIES
PRANCING ABOUT
FULL OF ROMANCE!

OH NO! HERE COMES SLESHY SALLY! SHE'S A TOTAL EMBARRASSMENT!

YOD HOO! BILLY-KINS!



HURK.

SLURP!

SPLASH!

LEN STRICKLER

THE HEIR TO CASTLE WIGFALL

by Anna Setic
Episode 654 of our historical romance.

• THE STORY SO FAR •

Anna Plebsion has taken a job as nanny to the thirteen children of Lord Wigfall. Although she has only been employed for three minutes, Anna can already feel herself falling for the brooding, enigmatic Lord, who seems to hide the memory of a haunting tragedy beneath his facade of foul temper and mindless violence. Now read on....

My, the little darlings are in high spirits today,' thought Anna, as she ran across the playroom to prevent Sebastian and Jeremy pulling the legs off the family's pet moose. Barely had she rescued the distraught animal, by gently knocking the exuberant twins unconscious with a handy bed-warming pan, than she had another crisis to cope with. Behind the tapestry in the far corner, Sally and Jemima, the mischievous younger girls, were performing a Voodoo ritual involving human sacrifice, and were playfully brandishing large sabres at their baby brother Henry.

Crisis was averted, however, by the entrance of Lord Wigfall, who addressed the children in his usual fatherly manner. 'Your foul brats are dismissed!' he barked. 'Leave your childish amusements and get outside and lick the portcullis clean!

He herded them out of the door with kicks and oaths, playfully tossing any stragglers out of the window to land in the moat below.

'I despaired a word with you, Anna,' said Lord Wigfall when the brats had left. His brooding eyes pierced her with a long brooding glance. 'For long minutes now, I have felt a strange warmth towards you growing in my breast. I thought at first it was indigestion, but now I realise that ... I am in love with you, girl!'

'Blimey,' Anna breathed breathlessly.

'I would ask you to marry me,' he went on, 'but there is something that may come between us. It is time you knew of the haunting tragedy that haunts me. It concerns my first wife, the mother of my reptiles...er, children, who died last year.' (Anna had wondered why she had not seen Lady Wigfall around the castle. Anna had assumed that the Lady had popped out to the shops.)

Lord Wigfall continued ... 'My wife died in tragic circumstances. We were driving in a horse and carriage ... I drove too fast ... the carriage hit a bump ... she was pitched headlong into the bushes ... and ... was unfortunately eaten by a lion recently escaped from the zoo.' His voice became a little hoarse. 'Whimsey, whimsey, he sobbed.

'And now you blame yourself for the tragedy, and feel that you dare not marry again, lest your new wife suffers a similar mishap?' queried Anna.

'Oh, no, I couldn't care less about that. I hated my wife



anyway. It's just that the shock of the accident ... he went on, putting his hand to the curly black locks that tumbled over his forehead ... and lifting them off! ... made all my hair fall out! Can you love a man who has been living a lie, Anna?'

The world spun around, and Anna fell into a dead swoon.



THE SECRET IS OUT! CAN ANNA LIVE WITH A HAIRLESS HEIR? CAN THEY SMOOTH OVER THE PROBLEM, OR MUST THEY PART? COMB YOUR NEWSAGENTS FOR OUR NEXT HAIR-RAISING ISSUE!

HORACE (ugly face) WATKINS



AFTER COMING OFF WORSE IN A JOUST OVER MANDY, HORACE WAS TAKEN TO HOSPITAL...

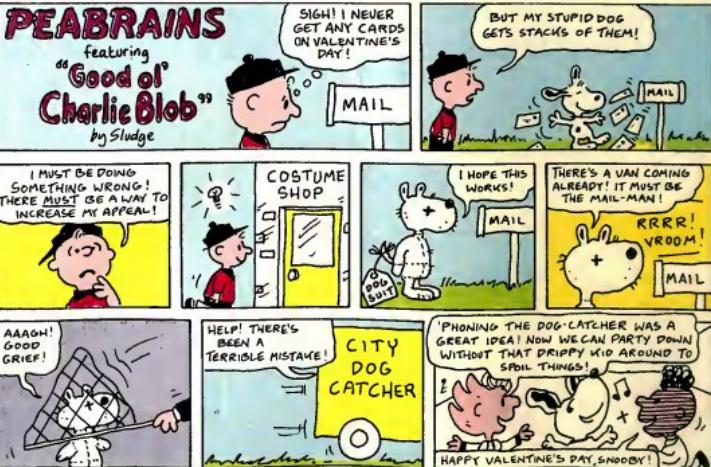


Dear Horace,
This is the saddest letter I've written! My dad got a job in Australia so I'm going there, forever...

TONY HUSBAND

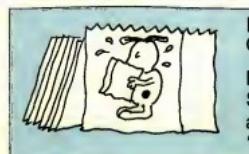
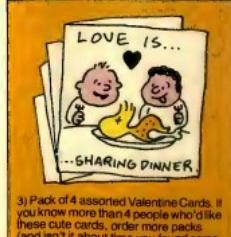
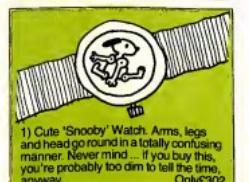
PEABRAINS

featuring
"Good ol'
Charlie Blob"™
by Sludge



OFFICIAL 'PEABRAINS' MERCHANDISE!

IDEAL CUTESY-PIE GIFTS
FOR YOUR VALENTINE!



FREE WITH EVERY ORDER!

Pack of 12 'Snoby' Sick-Bags! You'll need 'em after looking at all these 'cute' presents!

PEABRAINS MERCHANDISE
REPORTER VILLE

ALLOW MY DAY TO BE GOOD
OR WE'LL SPEND THE DAY
PENNY-YOUR-VE

DOCTOR MOONEY'S LOVE TIPS!

① TO GET THE DESIRED RESPONSE FROM A GIRL, YOU MUST MAKE HER FEEL LOVED AND WANTED. MAKE THEM FEEL SPECIAL... THEN POP THE QUESTION! TRY THIS...

YOUR EYES ARE LIKE POOLS IN SPRING,
YOUR HAIR LIKE A FIELD OF GOLDEN CORN,
YOUR SKIN AS SMOOTH AS SILK...
LEND ME A FIVER!



② GIRLS SEEM TO BE ATTRACTED TO THE SMELL OF SWEAT - PROBABLY BECAUSE THIS GIVES THEM THE ILLUSION THAT THEIR MEN HAVE BEEN DOING A HARD DAY'S WORK!



③ GIRLS HAVE A TENDENCY TO PLAY IT COOL AND PRETEND THEY HAVEN'T NOTICED YOU! I USUALLY FIND IT HELPS TO ATTRACT THEIR ATTENTION IN A CASUAL, YET FIRM WAY! LIKE SO...



④ HERE'S A GOOD TIP—SAY IT WITH FLOWERS!

GET LOST!

ON NO ACCOUNT MUST YOU FALL FOR THIS ONE...

HAS ANYONE EVER TOLD YOU, YOU LOOK LIKE HARRISON FORD?

IM NOT SURPRISED!

WHY, NO!

GIRLS CAN BE CRUEL SOMETIMES...OBSERVE...



DID ANYONE EVER TOLD YOU, YOU LOOK LIKE A FILM STAR? (NO!) WHOOP!



E.T.
DOCTOR MOONEY'S LOVE POEM
ROSES ARE RED,
VIOLETS ARE BLUE.
YOU'RE AN UGLY MUG...
BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO DO!

BARRINGTON BOOSH
HE'S INCREDIBLY POSH



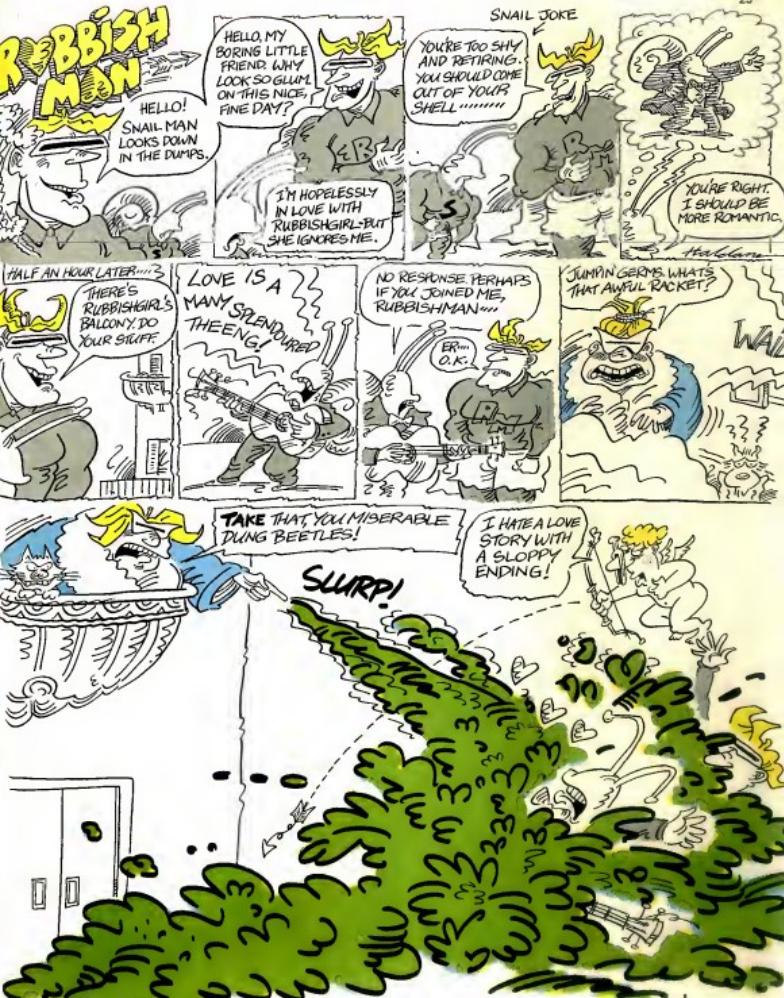
MASTER BARRINGTON SAYS 'CYNTHIA'S EYES ARE LIKE DIAMONDS!'
KISS!

MISTRESS CYNTHIA SAYS 'YOU MAD ROMANTIC FOOL, BAZZY-POOS!'

IT'S NICE TO HAVE SERVANTS TO DO THIS TERRIBLE ROMANCE BUSINESS FOR ONE, EH, CYNTHIA?

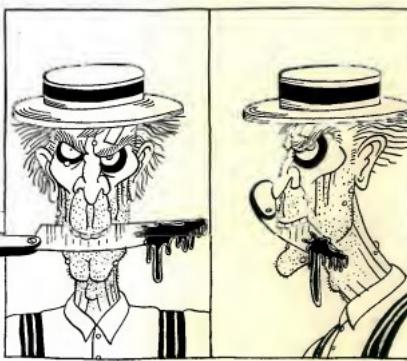
OH YAH, BARRINGTON!

ACTION SQUIRE
BOBBIE DOLL





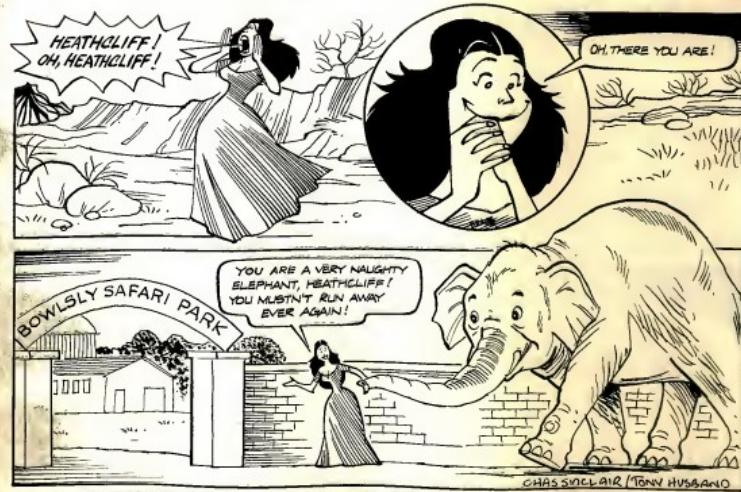
THIS IS A 'CRIMEWATCH' BUTCHER-SPECIAL EMERGENCY UPDATE. JIMMY "THE CLEAVER" SMITH HAS BEEN SEEN ALL OVER THE COUNTRY AND THE SMELL OF STREAKY BACON IS ON HIS HANDS. HE IS TOTALLY COMMITTED TO HIS EVIL WARPED "MISSION" OF CONVERTING THE POPULACE INTO PORK MINCE. THIS MORNING, HE SENT A SAUSAGE ROLL TO A NATIONAL NEWSPAPER...



SO KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR JIMMY "THE CLEAVER" SMITH BEFORE HE KEEPS AN EYE OUT FOR YOU!

THAT WAS A TASTELESS OVER-EMOTIVE UNCLE PIGG PUBLIC SAFETY ANNOUNCEMENT

WITHERING TIGHTS



RUSSELL GRUNT'S LOVE HOGOSCOPES



Hello, my lovelies. The world of love and romance is wild and unpredictable, but astrology can help ('a'strology' is a kind of big stick used for hitting wild and unpredictable people). Failing that, you could consult the stars ...

PISCES THE HADDOCK (Feb 20 – Mar 20)

You can be a slippery customer, but when it comes to love you're easily hooked. The star-sign of your ideal partner is 'Norman the Cabbage', as these people have no sense of smell.

CECIL THE CRAB (June 22 – July 22)

Don't get side-tracked into a shellfish relationship. A romance with another crab could be offered to you on a plate, but you might not find it to your taste. You might have to settle for a little Cabbage on the side.

LEO THE LIAR (July 23 – Aug 23)

You'll meet someone stunningly attractive and rich, and have a beautiful romance with them. They'll buy you a yacht, a car, a tropical holiday and a sweet factory. Then you'll wake up and find yourself married to a Cabbage.

BERKO THE BERK (Aug 24 – Sep 23)

You're so dim that only a 'Norman the Cabbage' would go out with you.

LIBRO THE SNAIL (Sep 24 – Oct 23)

Avoid relationships with French people ... they'll only try to butter you up (and put you between two slices of bread). A relationship with a 'Norman the Cabbage' will give you a romance to get your teeth into.

CAPRICORN THE MORON (Dec 22 – Jan 20)

You are dull, boring, mindless, and unpopular. Your ideal partner will be very similar to you ... look out for romance with someone wearing a stripy apron and a silly straw hat. Or try a Cabbage.

NORMAN THE CABBAGE (Nov 23 – Dec 21)

You two-timing creep. You will be thrown in jail for bigamy.

ALL OTHER STAR-SIGNS

Nobody loves you because you are so mean. Your luck might change if you send all your money to a deserving cause, e.g. The Russell Grunt Rest Home for Overweight Astrologers, Box 64.

EVAL MC KNEVAL - SCOTLAND'S FAVOURITE STUNTMAN!



**SHOW HOW MUCH
YOU LOVE
UNCLE PIGG!
SEND MONEY NOW!**

Post in the colour box or in a clear plastic envelope. Postage and packing £1.00 per item. Send to:
PIGGY CLUB, PO BOX 100, TENTERMEAD, GLoucestershire GL12 8BX.

Dear Uncle Pigg, I want to join the "PIG PACK". I enclose £1.10 (inc postage) UK only. What I want in return for my money is this - a ROLLING ROCK posh card with "LUCKY" Number - an ace OINK badge in piggy pink plastic - a lucky Butchers Foot key fob - a letter from you - and a sheet of incredibly funny stickers! Okay??

I enclose cheque postal order Made payable to the OINK CLUB

NAME: _____
ADDRESS: _____
My age: _____

Please tick if you're under 16

Please allow 28 days for delivery

* BEFORE YOUR VERY EYES! IT'S MAGIC!



OINK! 22- Magic and Fantasy Special!
ON SALE FEB 21st! IT'LL DISAPPEAR FAST! ORDER YOUR COPY NOW!

STUPID CUPIDS...

